

ERIORITY OF THE
BY"

rator or System the
Every Sale.

BRADFORD, ME.
"No. 1, Cream Separator, pur-
chased from your agent, F. H. Skinner, is giving
me 10 lbs. butter each week,
which could possibly get from deep setting
WILL P. BRALEY.

It Cost Each Year in Surplus
that is Possible With Any
Separator or System.

LUDLOW, MASS.
The cream business in June 1897,
United States market, was very
well filled with the same. After looking
over and giving several a thorough
the DeLaval was the best to be had,
December 1, 1897, and like it very
extra cream alone will pay for the
little while. I consider it would
be who has to have a United
to lay it aside, as I did, and buy
F. L. RYDER.

On Trial With Any Re-
sponsible Party.

Would know more about the
"y," address nearest De
Laval agent, or

OSELEY & STODDARD MFG.
CO., RUTLAND, VT.

BUCKEYE
FOR

1899

than any other mower on
one WORCESTER BUCK-
MOWER.

cast in or stamped on all
are genuine.

satisfy everybody—are made
the standard tender of the
ED BY...

G CO., WORCESTER, MASS.

ay at \$15 for the best. Potatoes are
ing up well at 75¢ for old stock,
new potatoes easier at \$3 50@4 per
ton country produce butter is firmer
to the drover, with creameries
higher cheese steady; eggs firm
beans are a trifle firmer. Lambs
quited firm. Beef quiet and easier.
CPILES—Eating apples, \$4 50@4 per
Dried, 6@7c. Evaporated, 10@12c.

TER—\$7@10c for choice family;
me, 20@21c. —Maine pea, 10@11c;
ERS—Maine and Vermont Factory;
@1c; N. Y. 10@11c;
12@13@14c; new cheese, 12@15c;
OUR—Low grades, \$2 8@3 85; Roller Michigan,
15; St. Louis Winter Patents, \$4 20.
40.

Cod, Shore, \$4 50@4 per
per box, 9@10c.

AIN—Corn, 9@10c; oats, 44@45¢ cts;
90¢ covered, can lots, \$20 00;
seed, bag lots, \$22 50; sacked
car lots, \$10 00@17 50; sacked
bag lots, \$17 00@15 00; middlings,

40.

RD—Per tierce, 6@12@13c per lb.;
6@7@8c. Pure leaf, 8@9@10c.

TATOES—Potatoes, 65@75c per bu.

VISIONS—Fowl, 11@12@13c; chickens,

turkeys, 14@15c; eggs, nearby,

beef, 7@8c; pork backs, \$12 50;

\$12 50; hams, 9@10@10@11c.

SAY—Cod, Shore, \$4 50@4 per
per box, 9@10c.

HAY, GRAIN AND WOOL
MARKET.

ected June 14, for the Maine Farmer
F. Parrot & Co.

ern and oats steady. Flour steady.
moving more freely, demand in-
g. Wood plenty. Mixed feed
anged. Hay is in sharp demand.
unchanged, tending upward.

higher. —Fresh, \$1 40@4 50; green
40.

AN—Prossed, \$9; loose, \$5@6.
ton lots, Mixed Feed, 93c.

—18c per lb.; spring lamb

25@30c; (Oct. skins), 50@55c;

kins, 11c per lb.

SATURDAY MEAL—Bag lots, \$1 17;
on lots.

AG—GLUTEN MEAL—Ton lots,
bag lots, \$1 35; Buffalo, 97c;
ton lots, Mixed Feed, 93c.

—18c per lb.; spring lamb

25@30c; (Oct. skins), 50@55c;

kins, 11c per lb.

THE BUTTER OUTLOOK.

The condition and the trend of the
summer butter market has come to be
an important matter to Maine dairymen.

The larger part of the milk made in

state goes into butter. Hence the

condition of the butter trade at the open-

ing month of the summer make is of

such interest and is watched with wide

interest by those who make the milk.

Still, so long as the

drought is confined to New England

and the great milk producing sections of

the interior of the country are unaf-

fected, the cutting off of our Eastern supply

will have but a slight effect on the gen-

eral market.

The cold storage of June butter now

largely concerns the price of the product

in the market.

THE STATE CATTLE COMMISSION.

The substitution of a new appointee

on the board of state cattle commis-

sioners in our state necessarily places the

board in an attitude modified in a mea-

sure from the methods through which it

has been doing its work in the years

since its organization under the present

law. As now constituted, there is no

veterinarian on the board. This is in

conformity with the letter of the law

which it is intended that the commission shall be

made up of "three persons of known ex-

ecutive ability." Thus it might, or might

not, have a professional veterinarian as

one of the number. The framers of the

law had in mind at the time that the

members should be men thoroughly con-

versant with stock matters, and identi-

cal with its interests and the matter of

professional service, when needed, could

be otherwise provided. In making up

the appointments at the time, the Gov-

ernor saw fit to place a veterinarian on

the board, and the commission has been

so made up to the present time.

To a person unfamiliar with the situa-

tion and the duties of the commission, it

appears a sensible view to take, if not an

actual necessity, to have a veterinarian

on the board, and paid by the State, naturally

gets substantially all the practice coming

under the provisions of the law, while

the members of the profession outside

are deprived of the practice that other-

wise would fall into their hands. In a

state so broad as ours, this discrimination

may work a measure of injustice to the

profession.

On the contrary, the cattle commission,

as now made up, are at liberty to employ

the professional aid nearest at hand.

A case in the eastern part of the state will

call for an eastern veterinarian; in the

western portion, one from that section,

and so on. While this will distribute

the patronage, as it ought, it should be

at less cost than under the former re-

quirements, because of the saving in

actual expenses. The present status of

the commission will be found satisfac-

tory to the stock growers of the state.

Meeting a large wool grower a few

days ago he made the very suggestive re-

mark that "I don't know but I am

getting as much out of my wool product

in proportion to cost of production as

ever. I have just sold for eighteen

cents a pound, but the fleece has been

increased by selection and breeding

so that the cash yield per head is about

the same as when price per pound was

higher." This from a life-long breeder

seemed to us significant. Sec'y Coburn of

the Kansas Board of Agriculture, to whom we are indebted for these fine

illustrations, writes thus truly of this

friend of the farmer:

"No useful animal of record antedates

the sheep. No animal has a wider hab-

itat, or has been from the beginning

more an object of solicitous care-taking.

Abel, an heir of Eden and son of its

first occupants, was a keeper of sheep.

Early Jewish history is the story of a

shepherd race; their flocks constituted

the wealth and largely the cares of the

Hebrew patriarchs down through the

centuries. Abraham was a great flock

owner; Rachel, the mother of Joseph,

tended her father's flock, and Joseph

was caring for Jacob's sheep when stolen

and sold into Egypt; Job was owner of

fourteen thousand sheep; Moses herded

the flocks of Jethro, his father-in-law,

and David, the great king of the Jews,

was keeping his father's sheep when

called to public life. It was the shep-

herds watching by night on Judea's

plain to whom were first vouchsafed the

good tidings of great joy, declaring a

Savior born unto the world—the "Lamb

of God," the "Good Shepherd."

Another good herd.

In view of the unjust setting in which
Maine dairying has unfortunately been

placed of late, by the publication of frag-
mentary statistics, only misleading in

their effect, we take pleasure in re-
questing the authoritative returns of herds of

the year through. To the surprise of all the
trade the make of butter at this

opening of the summer season has fallen off
from what was confidently looked for.

Two or three years ago the prospect
was for a continued extension of the
dairy business. But the tide of events has

turned, and the present situation is
quite different. The recent legislation

of the state has been directed to the
protection of the dairy interest.

It is entirely safe to leave the question
of the presence of menacing disease
among stock in the hands of the com-
mission. We shall look for a careful,
safe, efficient and conservative manage-
ment of these matters. This is just what
the farmers of our state ask for.

It is entirely safe to leave the question
of the presence of menacing disease
among stock in the hands of the com-
mission. We shall look for a careful,
safe, efficient and conservative manage-
ment of these matters. This is just what
the farmers of our state ask for.

It is entirely safe to leave the question
of the presence of menacing disease
among stock in the hands of the com-
mission. We shall look for a careful,
safe, efficient and conservative manage-
ment of these matters. This is just what
the farmers of our state ask for.

It is entirely safe to leave the question
of the presence of menacing disease
among stock in the hands of the com-
mission. We shall look for a careful,
safe, efficient and conservative manage-
ment of these matters. This is just what
the farmers of our state ask for.

It is entirely safe to leave the question
of the presence of menacing disease
among stock in the hands of the com-
mission. We shall look for a careful,
safe, efficient and conservative manage-
ment of these matters. This is just what
the farmers of our state ask for.

It is entirely safe to leave the question
of the presence of menacing disease
among stock in the hands of the com-
mission. We shall look for a careful,
safe, efficient and conservative manage-
ment of these matters. This is just what
the farmers of our state ask for.

HAS THERE BEEN ANY IMPROVEMENT IN AGRICULTURAL CONDITIONS?

In recent years we have heard much about agricultural depression, and I think every candid man will admit that farmers have had a taste of pretty hard times. I shall not undertake to discuss the causes that contributed to this depression; my purpose is to determine, if possible, whether there has been any change for the better.

I have been closely associated with the farming classes all my life. Their interests have been mine. I sympathize with them and suffer when they do. I wish to rejoice with them when conditions improve.

Within the last two or three years I have noticed a marked change of feeling among farmers. There is less complaining and more interest in farm operations. Methods are improving; careful experiments are being made with fertilizers; improvement in the breed and care of farm animals is apparent; farmers are paying their debts, and if not able to pay in full can easily secure extension at lower rates of interest. They are also more careful about contracting debts; they are improving their buildings and home surroundings, and in many ways are manifesting a more hopeful feeling than prevailed a short time ago. I do not wish to discuss the causes that have brought about this change; I simply desire to show the facts and answer briefly some of the writers who make a business of trying to discourage farmers and checking any disposition on their part to take a more hopeful view of the future.

Among these is Mr. Mortimer Whitehead, late lecturer of the National Grange. He is a worthy advocate of schemes for giving the people "cheap money." Any improvement in agricultural conditions which does not come by the route he schedules is promptly pronounced a fraud and not "real prosperity."

Recently he has undertaken to give to the readers of the American Grange Bulletin, of which he is associate editor, a few "pointers," to prove that the real condition of agriculture grows "worse and worse," and that all efforts to encourage farmers by showing that times are improving are only intended to deceive.

Among other "pointers" he mentions the acreage, production, and value of the crops for 1898, the yield per acre, the price per bushel, and the value per acre, and he says (this is the keynote of his entire article): "Taking the expenses of production, how much profit is left to buy manufactured goods, really wanted in the family, and so consume more and help make others prosperous?"

He adds: "Now don't forget, these are not my figures; all I have done is to take the official figures, and by digging into them a little bit, which any of our farm boys and girls can do as well, I have tried to show the true condition of affairs, just as I have been doing these many years."

Mr. Whitehead must know that the inference he draws from the figures quoted from the reports of the Department of Agriculture is entirely unjustifiable. It is not true that the farmer's condition is deteriorating, as can be shown by a comparison of statistics for recent years.

Compare the two years of 1895 and 1898 with regard to the value, acreage, and average value of the principal crops and the number and average value of farm animals and we find that the corn crop increased in value from \$544,985,534 in 1895 to \$562,028,428 in 1898—over \$8,000,000. The wheat crop (about which he undertakes to make a special point) increased in value from \$237,938,998 to \$392,770,320; the corn crop increased in value from \$23,000,000; and the cotton crop increased in value from \$293,358,856 to \$319,491,412, the latter figures being for 1897. The value of the great farm crops of corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, hay, buckwheat, potatoes, and cotton increased from \$1,760,322,536 in 1895 to \$1,968,537,114 in 1898.

The following table exhibits the value of the principal crops in the years named:

VALUES PRINCIPAL FARM CROPS, 1895 AND 1898.		
Crop.	1895.	1898.
Corn.....	\$544,985,534	\$562,028,428
Wheat.....	287,038,998	287,770,320
Oats.....	140,212,413	141,212,413
Rye.....	11,964,826	11,875,350
Barley.....	20,312,413	23,064,395
Hay.....	30,112,413	30,112,413
Buckwheat.....	6,096,322	5,571,461
Potatoes.....	78,984,901	78,674,772
Cotton.....	293,358,856	319,491,412
Total.....	\$1,760,322,536	\$1,968,537,114
	g 1897.	

It is not merely in the total value of the crop that there has been an increase, but in notable instances there has been an increase in the farm or primary market value per unit of measure. In the case of wheat, for example, the farm value increased from 50.0 cents per bushel in 1895 to 58.2 cents in 1898; a bushel of oats, on the average, increased in value from 19.9 cents to 25.5 cents; rye increased from 44.0 to 46.3 cents; barley increased from 33.7 to 41.3 cents; buckwheat increased from 45.2 to 50.0 cents; while the prominent crop of potatoes had an increase of value per bushel from 26.0 cents to 41.4 cents. It is true that, on account of immense overproduction, the price of cotton declined considerably within this period, and that corn had the slight fall of one-half cent a bushel, but it is a general fact, as the figures show, that the farmer is better off in the profit of his crop, as

well as in the aggregate of its production, within the period under consideration.

The following table shows the average farm values of the principal farm crops per unit of measure:

AVERAGE VALUES PRINCIPAL FARM CROPS, 1895 AND 1898.			
Crop.	Unit	1895.	1898.
Corn.....	Bushel.	\$0.563	\$0.648
Wheat.....	"	.509	.582
Oats.....	"	.307	.320
Rye.....	"	.440	.463
Barley.....	"	.337	.413
Hay.....	Ton.	.56	.60
Buckwheat.....	Bushel.	.452	.464
Potatoes.....	"	.266	.414
Cotton.....	Pounds.	.0816	.0871

g 1897.

The following table, giving the acreage of the various crops, shows an increase from 210,301,376 acres in 1895 to 222,116,973 acres in 1898. Surely, farmers would not increase the acreage of these crops to the extent of a million acres a year, if they are raised without profit, or perhaps, at a loss, as Mr. Whitehead undertakes to make them believe.

ACRES CULTIVATED, 1895 AND 1898.		
Crop.	1895.	1898.
Corn.....	82,075,830	97,721,781
Wheat.....	34,047,332	44,056,278
Oats.....	27,878,400	25,771,111
Rye.....	11,964,826	11,875,350
Barley.....	3,399,973	2,583,125
Hay.....	44,206,452	42,790,852
Buckwheat.....	7,017,577	5,532
Potatoes.....	2,064,952	2,567,729
Cotton.....	20,184,803	24,319,584
Total.....	\$217,301,376	\$222,116,973

With regard to farm animals, the raising of which is so important to the farmer, there has been a distinct improvement since 1895 in most cases. On January 1, 1896, the aggregate value of horses, mules, milch cows, oxen, and other cattle, sheep, and swine, was \$1,727,920,084, which was increased to \$1,997,010,407 on January 1, 1899. There is an increase of over \$269,000,000 within three years. The values of farm animals are exhibited in the accompanying tables:

VALUE OF FARM ANIMALS, JANUARY 1, 1896 AND 1899.		
Animals.	January 1, 1896.	January 1, 1899.
Horses.....	\$500,140,000	\$511,074,813
Mules.....	103,204,457	95,061,261
Oxen & other cattle.....	363,855,545	474,293,926
Sheep.....	608,928,416	637,931,135
Swine.....	15,861	16,000
Total.....	1,727,920,084	1,997,010,407

The unprecedented demand for purebred cattle is making great improvements in cattle breeding, but as there are not enough purebred bulls to supply all the farmers, there are still many farmers not breeding any cattle or are breeding to a grade or scrub bull.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation;

INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL;

Original by an old Family Physician in 1810.

It is still used by physicians and popular surgeons suffering children love it.

Every Mother should have it in the house for colic, croup, cholera, diarrhoea, stomach, bowels or kidneys. For bites, burns, sprains, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, etc.

All who use it are amazed at its marvellous power to heal.

More than four years I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in my practice.

I regard it as the best medicine.

To be applied internally and externally on all parts.

O. H. INGLASS, D.D.S., 2d Fl., Chung, Bangor, Me.

DR. J. W. TURNER, 100 Main St., Calais, Me.

DR. E. PERREN, Rockport, Texas.

Dr. Book on INFLAMMATION. Mailed free;

The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

Large Illustrated Pamphlets Free for the Asking.

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

Published every Thursday, by
The Maine Farmer Publishing Co.,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Director,
OSCAR HOLWAY, Director,
JAMES S. SANBORN, Director,
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Director.JOSEPH H. MANLEY, President.
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1899.

ONLY AGRICULTURAL NEWSPAPER IN MAINE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For each inch, \$2.50 for four insertions
and sixty cents for each subsequent
insertion. Classified ads. one cent a word,
each insertion.COLLECTORS' NOTICES.
Mr. T. Brooks Reed is calling upon subscribers
in Oxford County.
Mr. F. S. Bell is calling upon subscribers
in Cumberland County.
Mr. E. Gifford is calling upon subscribers
in Kennebec County.10,000 Weekly
Circulation
Guaranteed.
THE LIVE
AGRICULTURAL
NEWSPAPER
OF THE EAST.The Maine Farmer one year and either
of the following desirable premiums for
only one year's subscription—

The New York Tribune.

One year's subscription, 52 numbers.

Standard Atlas of the World.

Sixteen pages, with marginal notes,
printed in colors and bound; size
15x22 inches.Mrs. Lincoln's New England Cook
Book.

200 pages. (Selling price 50c.)

"Samantha Among the Brethren."

The best book by this noted author,
232 pages.

Butter Mold.

Bradbury's Creamery, 4-print. (Selling
price 85c.)

Egg Case.

Six dozen capacity. (Selling price
\$1.00.)

Cyclopedia of Useful Knowledge.

One set, 5 volumes, 1236 pages.

Pen-Knife.

Two blades, strongly made. Size
handy for use and convenient to
carry in the pocket.

New York World, Tri-Weekly.

104 numbers of this metropolitan
publication for only 50c above the
regular price of the Farmer one year
in advance.Sample Copy sent on applica-
tion.Try the Maine Farmer for one
month.Who wants to move out West where
the people rush for the collars every
time a cloud shows itself, yet that is the
way they preserve life in Nebraska.The Farmer was pleased a few days
ago to receive a call from its old friend
Mr. E. W. Pease, Jefferson, in a good
farm in a pleasant location, in or near a
village.Some one recommends bee stings for
rheumatism. Every one who has invol-
untarily tried the remedy knows that for
a few minutes it numbs up the joints
wonderfully.—*Lowell Weekly Journal*.

Have you tried them, Bro. Mardon?

The party advertising for a farm in another
column is prepared to purchase when he finds what suits him, a good
farm in a pleasant location, in or near a
village.The settlement between Rigby managers
and the New England Society settles the
question of a fair this year and probably
decides the question of premiums to be paid the winners of 1898. It
is now said that the N. E. Society may
go to Old Orchard for its fair.Before the last issue of the Farmer
reached our readers a change had come
over the entire state. The heavy shower
Wednesday afternoon which swept across
central Maine was followed by a gentle
rain which covered nearly all of New
England bringing refreshment to man,
beast and growing crops, and materially
changing the outlook.When any domestic animal is so "thor-
oughly bred" in the lines of its own type
as to have passed the danger of reversion
to some other type, it is properly designated
"thoroughbred." This is not re-
stricted to horses, but applies to all vari-
eties of domestic animals and birds.
The point at which the danger of reversion
to an undesirable type has been
fixed, by long and tested experience, is
five or six generations of uncontaminated
ancestors, yet the experienced breeder
has found the law of reversion a potent
factor much longer.Here is the quality of a man which
makes every other American citizen
proud to claim kinship: Admiral Dewey
has cabled a friend in Washington that
he will under no conditions accept the
house that the American people are pre-
paring to present him. He will, how-

ever, take the money raised, if he is allowed to, and invest it in a home for sick and disabled sailors. It is understood that the committee that have charge of the fund will willingly accede to the Admiral's wishes, and permit him to buy and furnish a sailors' home. The closer our acquaintance with Dewey the greater he becomes.

We have but a faint conception of the important part Aroostook is to play in the future of Maine's industrial growth. Only a small portion has been opened up for improvement. Some idea of the amount of money distributed in the county for potatoes alone may be had from the fact that about 3,250,000 bushels were shipped from Aug. 1, 1898, to June 1, 1899, at an average price of at least 47 cents a bushel. In addition to this, about 7,000 tons of starch were made, consuming about 1,000,000 bushels of potatoes, the average price paid for them being about 15 cents a bushel. When wheat, growing, sheep, the dairy and beef are developed alongside of potatoes, Aroostook will be the farmers' Mecca.

PROF. W. M. MUNSON of the University of Maine, cautions people who are using bands of cloth saturated with lard and sulphur about fruit and ornamental trees to prevent the ascent of the forest tree caterpillar. He says that a strip of tarred paper should be placed upon the tree over which the band of cloth may be placed. When put directly upon the tree the lard is very injurious to the bark. The strip need not be more than two inches wide, as a strip of that width is as effectual as that usually applied, which is often four or five inches wide. The cloth should be saturated with a preparation of lard and sulphur, equal parts. He says it will be necessary to continue this treatment about ten days longer. The indications are that many trees will be lost because of the carelessness of oil, lard and other forms of grease.

The Bath Enterprise has been investigating the subject of ministers, touched upon in the communication in another column, and says: "In conversation with a man recently the subject of minister was brought up. He said 'Preaching is a trade, the larger class of the ministers of to-day have turned their minds that way because the life was comparatively easy, genteel, and the most of them well paid. Look at the most of them, able bodied, well developed, and yet without the ambition to do any real hard work,' and he added, 'what do they preach from their pulpits? Mostly they are finding fault with the religious doctrine of some sister church. They seldom preach as it should be preached in these days, morality, and teach the way a person should live to reach the goal we all hope to reach.' We thought over what he had said, and came to the conclusion that if the man should undertake the duties of a minister, he would find the work more exacting, difficult and wearisome than he seems to be aware of."

THE FARMER'S MOVEMENT.

No law can be framed which will prevent one man from purchasing of different parties ten, twenty or one hundred factories in one or many towns doing the same kind of business. Neither can be stopped from selling in a lump to a corporation, for all this is legitimate business. The evil creeps in as soon as one corporation owning a number of such factories begins to regulate the output and drive out competition. Here is the evil of trusts, and the difficulty in controlling or preventing lies in the fact that the purchase and control of mills or manufactures is a simple, straightforward business.

STATES MAY LEGISLATE IN REGARD TO INCORPORATING CORPORATIONS, LIMITING THE CAPITAL STOCK, BUT TO THAT LIMIT THERE CAN BE NO LEGAL RESTRAINT, UNTIL A VIOLATION OF LAW OR PRINCIPLE OF JUSTICE IS RECOGNIZED. AT THE SAME TIME THERE IS THE CERTAINTY THAT UNLESS WATCHED AND CHECKED THE EVIL OF OPPRESSION WILL SURELY BE FELT. SO CERTAIN IS THIS THAT ALL POLITICAL PARTIES ARE PRONOUNCING AGAINST TRUSTS IN THE RESOLUTIONS OF THE CONVENTIONS BEING HELD, THE NATURE OF THESE INDICATING THAT THERE IS PURPOSE BEHIND TO PREVENT THE UNHOLY GRASP CERTAIN TO FOLLOW IF NOT CHECKED.

THE EXTENT OF THE GROWTH OF THESE COMBINATIONS IS BEYOND COMPREHENSION, AND THE FOLLOWING FIGURES ONLY SUGGEST THE TERRIFYING POWER CENTRALIZING IN THE HANDS OF THE FEW, THE INFLUENCE WHICH CANNOT BE IMAGINED.

DURING THE YEAR 1898, TRUSTS WERE FORMED WITH AN AVERAGED CAPITAL OF \$1,200,000, AND FROM JANUARY 1899 TO MARCH, TWO MONTHS, ALMOST \$1,000,000 MORE. NO HUMAN MIND CAN GRASP THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THESE FIGURES WHICH IN THEIR MAGNITUDE APPALL. THAT THERE ARE LARGELY FICTITIOUS VALUES ONLY RENDER THE EVIL GREATER. WORSE THAN ALL IS THE PROTECTION THROWN AROUND SOME OF THESE TRUSTS UNDER THE PLEA OF "INFANT INDUSTRIES." THE NEW ENGLAND GROCER SAYS:

"THE TIN PLATE TRUST HAS BEEN INCORPORATED WITH A CAPITAL OF \$50,000,000, ABSORBING PLANTS WHICH COMPETENT AUTHORITY SAY COST CONSIDERABLY UNDER \$20,000,000. ON AN OUTPUT OF ABOUT 8,000,000 BOXES OF PLATES THEY CLAIM TO HAVE MADE LAST YEAR OVER \$2,000,000, BEING OVER 10 PER CENT. ON THEIR INVESTMENT. NOW BY THE EXCESSIVE TARIFF IMPOSED ON THEM AND ONE-THIRTY CENTS PER POUND (\$1.10 PER BOX ON CANNING PLATES) THEY PROPOSE TO FORCE UP PRICES SO THEY CAN PAY A GOOD DIVIDEND UPON THE \$30,000,000 AND MORE OF STOCK THAT REPRESENTS NOTHING, THUS VIRTUALLY LYING A TRIBUTE UPON THE AMERICAN PEOPLE OF \$30,000,000 TO PUT IN THEIR PRIVATE PURSES AS EFFECTUALLY AS IT WAS DONE AT THE POINT OF THE BAYONET BY AN ARMED FORCE. SINCE THE FIRST OF DECEMBER THEY HAVE ADVANCED THE PRICES ON PLATES \$1.25 PER BOX, ABOVE 45 PER CENT. EVEN AT THIS ADVANCE THEY ARE CURTailing THE PRODUCTION TO SUCH AN EXTENT AS TO BE UNABLE TO FILL ORDERS, AT LEAST SO CLAIMING. THE CLOSING DOWN AND MOVING OF THE MACHINERY FROM THE TWO MILLS IN BALTIMORE THROWS HUNDREDS OF MEN OUT OF EMPLOYMENT, YET OUR CITY CONSUMES OVER HALF OF THE TIN PLATE USED BY CARPENTERS IN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY. THE INJURY OF HIGH BATTED METHODS APPEALS TO EVERY CITIZEN TO USE HIS BEST ENDEAVORS UPON THE NEXT CONGRESS TO REPEAL ALL DUTIES UPON TIN PLATE."

GEN. THOMAS W. HYDE OF BATH, THE WELL KNOWN SHIP BUILDER, LIES DANGEROUSLY ILL AT THE AUDITORIUM ANNEX, CHICAGO. THE LATEST REPORTS ARE THAT HE IS SOMEWHAT RELIEVED THOUGH STILL IN A SERIOUS CONDITION.

WE HAVE PASSED THE STATE WHERE A HIGH PROTECTIVE TARIFF IS TO BE MAINTAINED UPON THE MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS IN COMPETITION WITH OUR OWN MILLS AND SHOPS. THE CHICAGO HERALD MAKES A SAFE PROPO-

AN OLD FRIEND GONE.

THE STOCK INTERESTS OF MAINE LOSE THEIR FOREMOST CHAMPION BY THE DEATH OF HON. A. J. LIBBY, WHICH OCCURRED FRIDAY AFTERNOON, AFTER A SHORT ILLNESS AT HIS HOME IN EMBDEN. ALL THROUGH THE YEARS HIS INTENSE LOVE FOR THE WHITE FACES OF THE HEREFORDS AND HIS KEEN APPRECIATION OF FINE FARM HAVE COMBINED TO STRENGTHEN

SITUATION, AND ONE WHICH CANNOT WELL BE REFUTED WHEN IT DECLARATES THAT "WHEREVER THE PROTECTIVE TARIFF ENHANCES THE PRICE OF THE PRODUCT OF A TRUST TO THE AMERICAN CONSUMER IT SHOULD BE REDUCED OR REMOVED ENTIRELY." INDUSTRIES ARE TO BE PROTECTED UNTIL ABLE TO SUSTAIN THEMSELVES, AND BEYOND THAT IT IS NEITHER SAKE, WISE, NOR CONSISTENT TO GO. WHAT THE FUTURE IS TO BRING NO MAN CAN TELL. THE LEGITIMACY OF THE STEPS TAKEN BEING APPARENT, A FINE DISTINCTION IS CALLED FOR TO DETERMINE WHEN LEGAL RESTRAINT CAN BE APPLIED.

THE LEGISLATION FIRST TO BE ATTEMPTED IN SEEKING RELIEF FROM THE EVIL OF TRUSTS IS TO REMOVE ALL MEASURES OF PROTECTION AGAINST COMPETITION HOME AND ABROAD, AND FOR THIS THERE MUST BE A STRONG DEMAND. BEYOND THAT THE ORGANIZATION OF CAPITAL TO PROTECT AGAINST INCREASED PRICES WILL BE ONE OF THE CERTAINTIES WHEREVER AN ATTEMPT IS MADE TO CONTROL THE FIELD AND FORCE THE ISSUE.

LEGISLATION AGAINST TRUSTS HAS THUS FAR, SAYS A WRITER, BEEN CHIEFLY CONFINED TO AUSTRIA, WHERE A BILL HAS BEEN RECENTLY SUBMITTED TO THE DIET ADVOCATING STATE JURISDICTION AND AIMING AT THE PREVENTION OF SUCH TRUSTS AS MAY RESTRICT THE SALE OF GOODS ON WHICH INDIRECT DUTIES ARE LEVIED BY THE STATE FOR THE PURPOSE OF REVENUE. HUNGARY IS NOW OCCUPIED WITH A SIMILAR MEASURE.

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

THESE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN BRANCH OF INDUSTRY HAD BECOME COMPLETELY MONOPOLIZED BY A TRUST; AND MATTERS HAVE NOT YET GONE SO FAR AS ENGLAND NOR ON THE CONTINENT."

"THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF EUROPE HAVE AS YET DONE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DEFINE THE JUDICIAL STATUS OF TRUSTS. IN ENGLAND THERE ARE NO PENAL ORDINANCES AGAINST THEM, AND THE CIVIL LAW CONFIDES ITSELF TO DECLARING THEIR CONTRACTS NULL AND VOID WHENEVER THE LATTER CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF TRADE OR TRADE. SUCH A PROCEEDING, HOWEVER, WOULD ONLY BE NECESSARY IN THOSE INSTANCE WHERE A CERTAIN

**"Little Strokes
Fell Great Oaks."**
The giants of the forest must yield
last to the continual blows of the wood
man. When the human blood has become
clogged and impure the little drops
fall the oak of bad blood.
**Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints**

Health Prescription.

L. G. "Howard's Bitters
One bottle, 50c

Syrup
Take a teaspoonful of it
each meal of food distresses
A dessertspoonful at bed-time
for constipation. Be sure the
bottle bears the trademark
L. G. Avoid imitation.

To Mr. Corner Druggist,
Sure Cure St.

PURE
PARIS GREEN, White
Powders, White
RIDGE'S OLD
ABLE DRUG STORE
Opp. P. O. AUGUSTA,
Kennebec Steamboat
COMPANY
For Boston
Spring Arrangements
1899. Wednesday and
Tuesday, April 22.

Steamer "Delta Collins" will leave Augusta at 1:30 P.M. and have a round trip to Portland on Tuesday. The steamer "Delta Collins" will be at Gardiner with steamer "Delta" on Wednesday, Capt. Jason Powers, which leaves Boston at 12 M.

Returning, "Kennebec" will leave Limerick Wharf, Boston, Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock.

Fare by steamboat, \$1.75; round trip, \$3.

Freight taken at reasonable rates, hand

carefully and delivered promptly.

ALLEN, GARDNER, Agent, Augusta

JAS. B. DRAKE, Pres. & Gen. M.

A. D. WARD

AUGUSTA,

Sells

New York Champion Rakes, \$1

HAY TEDDERS,

BUCKEYE MOWERS,

• OSBORNE MOWER

All kinds of Agricultural Implements

Repairs for all kinds of Mowers, Rakes,

Harrows, Etc.

HARDWARE, RANGES, ETC., ETC.

AUGUSTA WATER COMPANY.

The annual meeting of the stockholders

of the Augusta Water Company will be held

on the 17th day of July, 1899, at 10 A.M.

in the afternoon, for the following purpose:

To receive the report of the Treasurer.

To elect a Board of Directors for the en-

terprise.

To act on any other business that may

gaily come before them.

To E. H. MANLEY, Clerk

Augusta, Me., June 21st, 1899.

GOOD FOR

Old Reliable Drug Store

Opp. P. O., Augusta.

Live Chickens Wanted

weighing from one to two pounds. High

market price paid for good stock, and

turts made day of receipt. Ship by Am-

eric Express.

CHAS. F. REMINGTON, Woburn, Mass.

WANTED

A well developed, compact, self support-

ing farm of not less than 85, nor more than

acres, well proportioned as to tillage, pas-

ture, orchard, vineyard, etc., and suitable

buildings. The property to be reason-

ably accessible to good markets and ad-

equately provided with water power and

farmed considered. Address, stating

particulars, and lowest cash price. La-

M. C. TIGHE, Boston, Mass.

PROFITABLE STOCK RAISING

There is no section of the country so

adapted to raising of cattle as Western Ken-

nec. The large and varied markets assure

the grower of cattle large profits.

By making small cash payments

and giving the best care, the

best profits can be secured.

Address, stating

particulars, and lowest cash price. La-

M. C. TIGHE, Boston, Mass.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE

The subscriber, that she has been

appointed Executrix of the late

MARY AUGUSTA STANWOOD, late of Augus-

usta, died December 1, 1898, and gave bonds as the law directs. All her

having died against the estate of

the same settlement, and all indebted thereto are

settled to make payment immediately.

ALICE REED STANWOOD

June 12, 1899.

Classified Ads

N. B. Hereafter, Sale, Want and

change advertisements will be

inserted under this general heading.

No displayed advertisement, other

than one in an letter and the ad-

vertisement, will be accepted.

One cent per word, per line, per

line, per week.

SIX STEEL TOOLS FREE to every family

that will induce his Hardware store

to buy one dozen of his goods.

Russell & Co., 1520 Grand Avenue,

Kansas City, Missouri.

Mr. C. W. WHITE, Figs, either size, for

particulars, and lowest cash price.

W. L. CARVER of Augusta, Maine,

is visiting at W. E. Overlock's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Clark visited at

Searsmont, Sunday.—Miss Irene Jones

of Augusta is visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Jones.—Joseph Overlock of Bath has been visiting his brother Nathan in Washington, can no longer boast of his splendid roads under the old district system. The roads throughout the town were in a shambles but the commission business is a failure here, the aim being to make the roads barely passable with as little labor as possible. Give us the old law. It is an outrage on the people for our legislature to force such a law on them, and it should be repealed. W. E. Overlock met with a very painful accident, last week, while hauling dressings, he fell, was thrown from his horse and ran. Mr. Overlock made a short cut across the field and captured him near a barbed wire fence. The horse jumped to get away, and threw

himself over a stone wall.

REG. CHESTER WHITES:

100 lbs. 10¢. Pigs after 200 lbs.

Fee \$1.00. Pigs after 200 lbs.

TRASK, Augusta, Me.

2 REGISTERED BERKSHIRE SERVING

COOKS for sale, respectively 1 year

and 2 years. Nicely bred and stylish.

PRICES AND PEDIGREES ADDED.

BIDDERSON, 1810 Main Street, Augusta, Me.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS, Cobbs

Thompson strain. Eggs, \$1.00 per dozen.

FRANT POLLARD, 132 Johnson Street, Bangor, Maine.

CHOICE SEEDS FOR SALE. Horn want

to do to G. W. WADDELL'S, Augusta, Me.

PRIME Egg case illustrated circular.

price list free. Agent wanted. E.

PAUL, Ayer Junction, Mass.

THEY THAT SIT IN DARKNESS.

By JOHN MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1899, by Frederick A. Stokes Company.]

CHAPTER XXI.
"THE DARKEST HOUR IS NEAREST THE DAWN."

Next morning on awaking I could hear the go-go-boars shrieking and cackling in its happiest fashion and remember being somewhat mystified, for that bird—"the settler's clock"—never begins to assert itself and expostulate with drowsy humanity until there is some light in the sky, while as yet it was pitch dark.

Then the awful truth came crushing down upon me—I was blind! Oh, to think that I would never again see the stars go out one by one in the blue heavens at break of day or the lemon glow change to silver maffle in the eastern sky as the glorious sun rose, kissing away the gazebo mists from the palm girt and lily draped lagoons. I could never again go to the door of my tent and, spying to that go-go-boar, throw a billet of wood at it by way of playful response to its premature greeting and out of sheer light heartedness and good feeling. It had not been a passing dream. It was a stern, horrible fact.

But then came the thought of the love that I had won if I had lost my sight. That at least was mine which in this world seemed to me best worth having. My blindness mattered not to her, for she had told me that she had eyes for both of us. There was no dream about that. It was a glorious reality!

Jack took me down to the creek for a wash, and then I went over with him to the camp and sat down in the shade of a great overhanging fig tree until he was ready to come and take me to breakfast. Before many minutes I became aware of a woman approaching. I had always maintained, strange to say, that even a blind person could tell Norah Mackenzie's step, and now that sight was denied me the truth of what had been lightly said struck home. It was a light, buoyant, but firm step, indicative of her character. Instinctively I rose to my feet to show her that I was cheerful and not brooding over my misfortune—indeed that I rather rejoiced in the hope she had given me. I wished her "Good morning" and held out my hand. I could not see her in the flesh, but could see her with wonderful distinctness in my mind's eye at that moment as with a shy gladness on her face she came toward me and caught up my two hands.

"This all you have for me?" she cried and kissed me on the cheek without more ado.

Considering how things had come about, was I altogether to be pitied? Actually my speculations that day shaped themselves into the question, Did I not owe something to my blindness, after all?

We made an early start so as to reach the station that night. The spare pack horses belonging to the surveyors and the squatter were called into use, and every one was mounted. Jack attacked a check-in to Sir Henry. So what with the former on one side and the company of the squatter and sometimes his daughter on the other the time somehow slipped so quickly away that when at noon we stopped to camp and have dinner I was taken by surprise. In the course of the afternoon we met Mooney and the other stockmen coming at a brisk pace up the creek. It seemed that some of the horses which stampeded from us when the blacks had attacked us in the cave made back toward the station. When they were seen, Mooney had taken alarm, and, leaving the station and everything in it to look after it, started out at once with plenty of ammunition to find out what had gone.

By continuous traveling we reached the station late in the evening, where we found everything as it had been left. It seemed like getting home again after the terrible experiences we had gone through in that fateful cave.

In a couple of days the surveyors, who were a capital set of fellows, left for the Macarthur amid many expressions of good will. It was arranged that after a few more days of rest and preparation we should start for Burke town in Queensland again. Chilcot was to be left in charge of the station, with four or five other good hands. By this time Gordon would be more able for the journey, as he, with his sister and Savile, was going back again overland to Tarragon. Jack, of course, would accompany me to Burkettown.

At last the time came to say goodbye to some of my old friends. There were Gordon—who was now fast recovering from his wounds—his sister and Savile. It was indeed a hard thing to part with them at the wharf. They had been so kind and attentive to me in my affliction, and so delicate with it all that at times I was almost inclined to forget my blindness. If the essence of true politeness is to conceal the fact that one is conferring a favor and to make the recipient lose sight of any indebtedness, then they were nature's own gentlefolk. They were starting overland the next day for Tarragon. Mackenzie and his daughter were going round to Bowen by one of Burns Philp's boats. I gave Gordon an envelope containing a \$25 bank note to be given to Savile and Elsie when a certain happy event might be expected to take place. Savile, good soul, was unable to speak when he shook hands with me, but I understood him. There was no need to say anything.

Then the steamer Dugong blew its whistle. In a minute the score or so of bushmen and stockmen, with the entire population of Burkettown, hurriedly crossed the gangway and stood upon the wharf. Soon we were steaming down the tortuous river. In a couple of hours I was sitting upon a deck chair, with Norah beside me. The cool salt sea air was blowing on my cheek, and I felt strangely well and happy. The sea had always exercised a powerful fascination for me, and it exercised some of its old wistful glamour for me now as I listened to the swish and splash of the waves breaking and crashing along the sides of the old Dugong. But at length the vain regret forced itself upon me that I could not now look upon old ocean's mystic face as it heaved in the moonlight, here with silvery flashes of phosphorescent fire, and there with a yawning gulf of somber blackness. How often I had longed when in the sad voiced lonely bough to be once more within sound of its ever changing and mysterious whispers. And now my wish was granted. But, alas, I might listen to

the sighing of winds and the soothing splash of waters, but it was written in the book that I was no more to look upon than dear familiar face.

Then I felt the gentle pressure of the hand that lay in mine, and I knew that some one was at her old tricks of mind reading.

"You should not think of such things," she insisted, "but when you do remember they are none the less real because you don't see them. I think to hear—to feel—they is ever so much grander. I often shut my eyes on purpose to do this."

"That's not the only thing which troubles me," I rejoined almost querulously; "it's the future—the horrible uneasiness and hopelessness of the future."

"That's rather hard upon me, isn't it?" she commented.

"It would be ten times harder upon you," I answered, "if I allowed you to throw away your life on a blind man!"

"Listen to me, Dick," she interrupted, and the words came from her calmly and proudly, as if from a consciousness of her own strength, but not without the tenderness of her infinite love and trust. "I understand perfectly why you speak like this, but you don't quite know me yet. Whether you get back your sight or not won't make any difference—only perhaps I'd love you better as you are. Do you think a woman only marries a man for his eyes? Is there anything the world can give a woman in exchange for her love? There's nothing, Dick, and you know it. Didn't you tell me once that you loved me better than your own life?"

The girl had caught up one of my hands and now held it between her own. She had come so close to me that I could feel the silky touch of her hair upon my temples. She was very strong in that which makes a woman womanly. My resolutions wavered. I should not have been made of flesh and blood had I not experienced a secret sense of thankfulness in so far as I had done that which my sense of justice demanded and failed to shake the girl's constancy.

"I tell you what," said I, "in the meantime we'll leave things just as they are. In six months or so from now you'll be with your father in England. By that time I'll either be recovering my sight or be a hopelessly blind man."

"You'll never see her in the flesh, but could see her with wonderful distinctness in my mind's eye at that moment as with a shy gladness on her face she came toward me and caught up my two hands.

"'Tis all you have for me?" she cried and kissed me on the cheek without more ado.

Considering how things had come about, was I altogether to be pitied? Actually my speculations that day shaped themselves into the question, Did I not owe something to my blindness, after all?

We made an early start so as to reach the station that night. The spare pack horses belonging to the surveyors and the squatter were called into use, and every one was mounted. Jack attacked a check-in to Sir Henry. So what with the former on one side and the company of the squatter and sometimes his daughter on the other the time somehow slipped so quickly away that when at noon we stopped to camp and have dinner I was taken by surprise.

In the course of the afternoon we met Mooney and the other stockmen coming at a brisk pace up the creek. It seemed that some of the horses which stampeded from us when the blacks had attacked us in the cave made back toward the station. When they were seen, Mooney had taken alarm, and, leaving the station and everything in it to look after it, started out at once with plenty of ammunition to find out what had gone.

By continuous traveling we reached the station late in the evening, where we found everything as it had been left. It seemed like getting home again after the terrible experiences we had gone through in that fateful cave.

In a couple of days the surveyors, who were a capital set of fellows, left for the Macarthur amid many expressions of good will. It was arranged that after a few more days of rest and preparation we should start for Burke town in Queensland again. Chilcot was to be left in charge of the station, with four or five other good hands. By this time Gordon would be more able for the journey, as he, with his sister and Savile, was going back again overland to Tarragon. Jack, of course, would accompany me to Burkettown.

At last the time came to say goodbye to some of my old friends. There were Gordon—who was now fast recovering from his wounds—his sister and Savile. It was indeed a hard thing to part with them at the wharf. They had been so kind and attentive to me in my affliction, and so delicate with it all that at times I was almost inclined to forget my blindness.

If the essence of true politeness is to conceal the fact that one is conferring a favor and to make the recipient lose sight of any indebtedness, then they were nature's own gentlefolk.

They were starting overland the next day for Tarragon. Mackenzie and his daughter were going round to Bowen by one of Burns Philp's boats. I gave Gordon an envelope containing a \$25 bank note to be given to Savile and Elsie when a certain happy event might be expected to take place. Savile, good soul, was unable to speak when he shook hands with me, but I understood him. There was no need to say anything.

Then the steamer Dugong blew its whistle. In a minute the score or so of bushmen and stockmen, with the entire population of Burkettown, hurriedly crossed the gangway and stood upon the wharf. Soon we were steaming down the tortuous river. In a couple of hours I was sitting upon a deck chair, with Norah beside me. The cool salt sea air was blowing on my cheek, and I felt strangely well and happy. The sea had always exercised a powerful fascination for me, and it exercised some of its old wistful glamour for me now as I listened to the swish and splash of the waves breaking and crashing along the sides of the old Dugong. But at length the vain regret forced itself upon me that I could not now look upon old ocean's mystic face as it heaved in the moonlight, here with silvery flashes of phosphorescent fire, and there with a yawning gulf of somber blackness. How often I had longed when in the sad voiced lonely bough to be once more within sound of its ever changing and mysterious whispers. And now my wish was granted. But, alas, I might listen to

the sighing of winds and the soothing

splash of waters, but it was written in the book that I was no more to look upon than dear familiar face.

Then I felt the gentle pressure of the hand that lay in mine, and I knew that some one was at her old tricks of mind reading.

"You should not think of such

things," she insisted,

"but when you do remember they are none the less real because you don't see them. I think to hear—to feel—they is ever so much grander. I often shut my eyes on purpose to do this."

"That's not the only thing which

troubles me," I rejoined almost querulously;

"it's the future—the horrible

uneasiness and hopelessness of the

future."

"That's rather hard upon me, isn't it?" she commented.

"It would be ten times harder upon you," I answered, "if I allowed you to throw away your life on a blind man!"

"Listen to me, Dick," she interrupted,

and the words came from her calmly and proudly, as if from a consciousness of her own strength, but not without the tenderness of her infinite love and trust. "I understand perfectly why you speak like this, but you don't quite know me yet. Whether you get back your sight or not won't make any difference—only perhaps I'd love you better as you are. Do you think a woman only marries a man for his eyes? Is there anything the world can give a woman in exchange for her love? There's nothing, Dick, and you know it. Didn't you tell me once that you loved me better than your own life?"

The girl had caught up one of my hands and now held it between her own. She had come so close to me that I could feel the silky touch of her hair upon my temples. She was very strong in that which makes a woman womanly. My resolutions wavered. I should not have been made of flesh and blood had I not experienced a secret sense of thankfulness in so far as I had done that which my sense of justice demanded and failed to shake the girl's constancy.

"I tell you what," said I, "in the meantime we'll leave things just as they are. In six months or so from now you'll be with your father in England. By that time I'll either be recovering my sight or be a hopelessly blind man."

"You'll never see her in the flesh, but could see her with wonderful distinctness in my mind's eye at that moment as with a shy gladness on her face she came toward me and caught up my two hands.

"'Tis all you have for me?" she cried and kissed me on the cheek without more ado.

Considering how things had come about, was I altogether to be pitied? Actually my speculations that day shaped themselves into the question, Did I not owe something to my blindness, after all?

We made an early start so as to reach the station that night. The spare pack horses belonging to the surveyors and the squatter were called into use, and every one was mounted. Jack attacked a check-in to Sir Henry. So what with the former on one side and the company of the squatter and sometimes his daughter on the other the time somehow slipped so quickly away that when at noon we stopped to camp and have dinner I was taken by surprise.

In the course of the afternoon we met Mooney and the other stockmen coming at a brisk pace up the creek. It seemed that some of the horses which stampeded from us when the blacks had attacked us in the cave made back toward the station. When they were seen, Mooney had taken alarm, and, leaving the station and everything in it to look after it, started out at once with plenty of ammunition to find out what had gone.

By continuous traveling we reached the station late in the evening, where we found everything as it had been left. It seemed like getting home again after the terrible experiences we had gone through in that fateful cave.

In a couple of days the surveyors, who were a capital set of fellows, left for the Macarthur amid many expressions of good will. It was arranged that after a few more days of rest and preparation we should start for Burke town in Queensland again. Chilcot was to be left in charge of the station, with four or five other good hands. By this time Gordon would be more able for the journey, as he, with his sister and Savile, was going back again overland to Tarragon. Jack, of course, would accompany me to Burkettown.

At last the time came to say goodbye to some of my old friends. There were Gordon—who was now fast recovering from his wounds—his sister and Savile. It was indeed a hard thing to part with them at the wharf. They had been so kind and attentive to me in my affliction, and so delicate with it all that at times I was almost inclined to forget my blindness.

If the essence of true politeness is to conceal the fact that one is conferring a favor and to make the recipient lose sight of any indebtedness, then they were nature's own gentlefolk.

They were starting overland the next day for Tarragon. Mackenzie and his daughter were going round to Bowen by one of Burns Philp's boats. I gave Gordon an envelope containing a \$25 bank note to be given to Savile and Elsie when a certain happy event might be expected to take place. Savile, good soul, was unable to speak when he shook hands with me, but I understood him. There was no need to say anything.

Then the steamer Dugong blew its whistle. In a minute the score or so of bushmen and stockmen, with the entire population of Burkettown, hurriedly crossed the gangway and stood upon the wharf. Soon we were steaming down the tortuous river. In a couple of hours I was sitting upon a deck chair, with Norah beside me. The cool salt sea air was blowing on my cheek, and I felt strangely well and happy. The sea had always exercised a powerful fascination for me, and it exercised some of its old wistful glamour for me now as I listened to the swish and splash of the waves breaking and crashing along the sides of the old Dugong. But at length the vain regret forced itself upon me that I could not now look upon old ocean's mystic face as it heaved in the moonlight, here with silvery flashes of phosphorescent fire, and there with a yawning gulf of somber blackness. How often I had longed when in the sad voiced lonely bough to be once more within sound of its ever changing and mysterious whispers. And now my wish was granted. But, alas, I might listen to

the sighing of winds and the soothing

splash of waters, but it was written in the book that I was no more to look upon than dear familiar face.

Then I felt the gentle pressure of the hand that lay in mine, and I knew that some one was at her old tricks of mind reading.

"You should not think of such

things," she insisted,

"but when you do remember they are none the less real because you don't see them. I think to hear—to feel—they is ever so much grander. I often shut my eyes on purpose to do this."

"That's not the only thing which

troubles me," I rejoined almost querulously;

"it's the future—the horrible

uneasiness and hopelessness of the

future."

"That's rather hard upon me, isn't it?" she commented.

"It would be ten times harder upon you," I answered, "if I allowed you to throw away your life on a blind man!"

"Listen to me, Dick," she interrupted,

and the words came from her calmly and proudly, as if from a consciousness of her own strength, but not without the tenderness of her infinite love and trust. "I understand perfectly why you speak like this, but you don't quite know me yet. Whether you get back your sight or not won't make any difference—only perhaps I'd love you better as you are. Do you think a woman only marries a man for his eyes? Is there anything the world can give a woman in exchange for her love? There's nothing, Dick, and you know it. Didn't you tell me once that you loved me better than your own life?"

The girl had caught up one of my hands and now held it between her own. She had come so close to me that I could feel the silky touch of her hair upon my temples. She was very strong in that which makes a woman womanly. My resolutions wavered. I should not have been made of flesh and blood had I not experienced a secret sense of thankfulness in so far as I had done that which my sense of justice demanded and failed to shake the girl's constancy.

"I tell you what," said I, "in the meantime we'll leave things just as they are. In six months or so from now you'll be with your father in England. By that time I'll either be recovering my sight or be a hopelessly blind man."

"You'll never see her in the flesh, but could see her with wonderful distinctness in my mind's eye at that moment as with a shy gladness on her face she came toward me and caught up my two hands.

"'Tis all you have for me?" she cried and kissed me on the cheek without more ado.

Considering how things had come about, was I altogether to be pitied? Actually my speculations that day shaped themselves into the question, Did I not owe something to my blindness, after all?

We made an early start so as to reach the station that night. The spare pack horses belonging to the surveyors and the squatter were called into use, and every one was mounted. Jack attacked a check-in to Sir Henry. So what with the former on one side and the company of the squatter and sometimes his daughter on the other the time somehow slipped so quickly away that when at noon we stopped to camp and have dinner I was taken by surprise.

In the course of the afternoon we met Mooney and the other stockmen coming at a brisk pace up the creek. It seemed that some of the horses which stampeded from us when the blacks had attacked us in the cave made back toward the station. When they were seen, Mooney had taken alarm, and, leaving the station

Black-edged—and black-sealed! So Mrs. Marchmont is gone at last!" So was from the executors of Miss Penruy's will, which had taken months since the time of which the "blancholy news," as the latter ran, only just been received. It was not unexpected, as Mrs. Marchmont of the world, a victim to hereditary consumption.

Leaving one child, a son, "slowly removed Blanche, leaning her cheek on the quiver of the white-hot coals, so desolate as I do." Only I have one advantage—I have at least a sufficiency of this world's goods; and this orphaned boy must be thrown penniless and on his own resources, for, if I remember aright, Mrs. Marchmont formed by her secret alliance with the arts-striken lawyer whose death plunged her into such bitter mourning, it was a genuine love match, yet how great grief and trouble it brought with leaving one child—a son!" Why could I not adopt the stray waif, and let it be the business of my life to cherish him? I have no object in life; here is one that Providence seems to point out to me."

Blanche, who had the bell, with a light in her eyes, said:

"Bring in my writing-desk immediately, Sanderson, and get ready to take letter to the post for me as soon as possible."

The old servant obeyed, wondering at mistress' unworldly energy, and yet pleased to see some of her old affection returning.

"I am afraid before her like herself tonight, Blanche, than she has for a long time," he said to the housekeeper, as he went down stairs after obeying the summons. "I only wish Miss Blanche would be a fancy to some nice, properly behaved young man; it don't seem right she should live all by herself in this house, so forlorn like."

The housekeeper nodded sagaciously at Mr. Sanderson's proposition. She

said:

"Miss Blanche was too wilful to listen to a word of advice."

It was a very simple letter that Blanche wrote to her "far-away" cousin's tutor, dictated by the fullness of her

heart. "I shall never marry now," she wrote, "it seems to become my plainly intended duty to undertake the care of the orphan child of Mrs. Marchmont's."

"I am afraid I am a burden to you, and, endeavor, as far as I can, to use my power to supply the place of his mother. You may at first deem me too young to undertake so grave a responsibility, but I was very much older in thought and feeling than years. Of course at my death the will inherit the property which left to me by my deceased parents."

"I am bound to old lawyers one about," said Blanche to herself as she folded the little sheet of paper, "and cross old judges, talking of 'inequality' and 'appropriateness'; for I so much want somebody to love and for; and I've a sort of premonition this little fellow will be nice, very lovable. I think I'll teach him to me 'aunty'."

A note was received from Messrs. and Corpus, the deceased lady's executors, stating that they saw no valid objection to Miss Penruy's very laudable action, and that in accordance thereto the child of the late Mrs. Marchmont will arrive at Miss Penruy's residence the following Saturday.

Saturday, and this is Friday," ejaculated Blanche, with a new brightness in her bright eyes, "how well I'll be Sanderson, tell Mr. Brown to have the blue room fitted up immediately for Master Marchmont, and had better go yourself to the station the carriage at five tomorrow afternoon to meet him."

"Yes, ma'am," said Sanderson, stolidly.

The apparition of a great, unruly boy with a raven hair, whooping and shouting, and climbing the house-balls, marbles and halloos, did not less the charm in Sanderson's eyes than it seemed to have for his mistress, even patient Mrs. Brown remarked, a species of exasperation, that she "sees what put this freak into Miss Blanche's head!"

Tuesday was a day of hall and tempest, and softly falling snow, and by the clock, the drawing-rooms were closed, and the crimson silk curtains drawn, to exclude the stormy weather without.

At a time within the last fifteen minutes, had Blanche Penruy looked at her, as she stood by the fire waiting for the returning carriage-wheels.

She was dressed in a rich China blue dress with pearl pin, lace, and a little point lace at her breast and the color in her cheek and dimpling in her bright hair made unconsciously, very fair to look at.

"Oh, I hope he will like me," thought Blanche, with that instinctive yearning for love that enters every heart, as the door opened.

"There's the young gentleman, miss," said Sanderson, with a broad smile and a short laugh.

"I am, but, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"We are not Mrs. Marchmont's son?"

"No, but, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

"Yes, but, Blanche!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And although I am by no means the penniless boy you seemed to suppose, as all my wealth comes to me, I am quite going to be adopted—particularly as I am not married to Walter Birmingham."

"But, Gilbert—"

Grange News.

Maine State Grange.
GRADIAN GARDNER, Rockland.
State Overseer.
F. S. ADAMS, Bowdoin.
State Lecturer.
ELIJAH COOK, Vassalboro.
State Secretary.
E. H. LIBBY, Auburn. Dirigo P. O.
Executive Committee.
OBADIAH COOK, Rockland.
E. H. LIBBY, Auburn.
H. B. F. BRINGS, Auburn.
L. W. JOSE, Dexter.
D. O. BOWEN, Morrill.
BOYDEN BEACH, East Edington.
Grange Gatherings.

JULY 1—Aroostook Pomona, Fort Fairfield.
Aug. 9—Kennebec Pomona, Manchester.
Aug. 16—Androscoggin Pomona, Pittsfield.
July 27—Somerset Pomona, (special) St. Albans.
Aug. 2—Androscoggin Pomona, E. Hebron.

Lecturer's book's appointments.

JUNE 28—Spartan Pomona, Philipsburg.

JUNE 24—Canton.

JUNE 23—Phippsburg.

JULY 1—Lisbon Falls.

Readfield grange will observe its annual field day, Saturday, Aug. 5th, at the grove on Bro. A. T. Clifford's farm, Sturtevant hill, Winthrop. A good programme is being prepared, and a large attendance is expected.

It is becoming more and more generally admitted that the successful farmer must have tried mind as well as a strong body. And the Grange beyond all other means is today the training school which is preparing the farmer for successful and useful life.

Instead of being discouraged because right does not prevail, the one thing necessary is to keep faith and hold firm to hope. No reform ever came out of the shadows. One thing to remember always that:

"The right is never lost. Truth and spear and shield and cross may shatter.

Out of their dust shall spring avenging blades, that yet shall rid us of some great wrong."

Regular meeting of Manchester grange held June 18, good attendance being present. A good programme was presented by the lecturer, consisting of music, exercise of flowers by six young ladies, question, "Poultry as cared for by women," with very interesting remarks by Mrs. M. D. Mayo and Mrs. Janet Towle, music. Much credit is due the lecturer in making the meeting interesting.

Cornish Grange is one of the live ones of York county. Its members are true to the order and work for the uplifting of its noble principles. Its meetings are well attended and questions are discussed, interspersed with music and other literary exercises that make them very interesting. Our dues are kept well paid which gives a good showing for our books and tends to promote prosperity and activity.

A great record is being made in Maine this year in new granges, the last being organized at Central Hall, South Atkinson, with 33 charter members, last Saturday evening, Worthy Deputy W. M. C. of Parkman, installing the following officers: H. P. Snow, master; Addison Harvey, overseer; Arthur Desbarres, steward; Mrs. Lizzie Harvey, treasurer; Miss Myrtle Hall, secretary; Charles Snow, grange keeper; Nellie Snow, "Pomona"; Nellie Snow, Flora; Nellie Leavitt, Cerise; Battle Speed, lady assistant steward.

A well known public speaker declares that if I had my way I would write on the side walls of both houses of Congress those words of Gladstone: "It is the duty of the government to make it easy for the people to do right, and difficult for the people to do wrong." And those words of Burke: "What is morally wrong can never be politically right." And in front I would write Henry Clay's words: "We would be right if we were to do what is morally right." The same motto might well be posted in every grange hall for the principle holds everywhere.

The annual Field Day of Kennebec Pomona grange will be held at Oak Grove, Vassalboro. It is expected it will be held under the auspices of the state grange on a date when National Master Jones can be present and speak.

The annual meeting of the state board of the executive committee, who are corresponding with State Master Gardner in regard to the meeting, Oak Grove can be reached by Kennebec, Somerset and Penobscot patrons very easily, being only one mile from the station, and it is expected a large number will be in attendance.

Aroostook County Grange met at Bangor Saturday, June 10th. The fifth degree was conferred upon a class of 22. The reports of subordinate granges showed 12 granges represented reporting 100 new members having joined since January 1st. The question of whether the rural population was better or worse in education and morals than 50 years ago created a lively discussion. Songs were sung by Mr. R. Blackader and Sister C. M. McPherson. Sister Florence Irving gave a fine recitation. The next meeting will be held with Fort Fairfield Grange, Saturday, July 1st.

The members of Victor Grange, Fairfield Center, were afforded a rare treat last Saturday evening. The Skowhegan degree team conferred first and second degree to one class and third and fourth to another class of candidates. They chose to meet in the room of the man in whom it was given to give first and second degrees, but it was in the manner in which it was given proves that they are always prepared in all the work. The Auxiliary drills were fine beyond description, and Victor Grange feels greatly indebted to the Skowhegan brothers and sisters for the interesting and instructive work done. Ex-Master Wiggin was among the many patrons present. A fine new feast was served, just such a one as Victor Grange is noted for furnishing.

Saturday, June 17, was observed as Children's Day at Readfield grange, and the attendance proved that outside attractions have charms for but few when weighed in the balance with the grange. The third and fourth degrees were conferred on two candidates at the morning session, after which all partook of the harvest feast. In the afternoon the following programme was carried out:

SIMPLY RECITATION.—By the Grange Recitation.
Katie Fulster, Violin solo, "Chiming Bells of Long Ago."
Recitation, "A Boy's Remonstrance." By William Allen.
Recitation, "Song for Children's Day." By Marion and Florence Gray.
Recitation, "A Boy's Remonstrance." By Arthur H. Weston.
Mandolin solo, "Happy Birding Polka." By Eddie Alden.

On Saturday we had the pleasure of a drive from Lewiston to Turner Centre, with all nature fresh and glow with new life following the copious showers. Ridged down the road, the trees and shrubs on either side, the immense, large, substantial farm buildings, well kept fields and growing herds, no argument was necessary to prove prosperity, for it was evident on every hand. No farming section in Maine carries more unmistakable signs of good business than this Androscoggin county town. It is this which has given such character to the town, and the work as conducted by the grange, the promotion of the power which lies unused at their feet. We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their strength and their opportunities. The first step to be taken is to secure candidates of their own choice, are they not in a position to defeat at the polls any candidate who, if elected, could not antagonize so to speak? "Our necks are broken," I say, this to be feasible from the fact that the vote of the humblest farmer counts as much in the ballot box as the vote of the shrewdest politician; there, at least, they reach an equal footing. Now, if we assume what I have already stated, to be true, viz., that those who represent the interests of agriculture are numerous enough to oust all others, who would then dare to make themselves available? We know that a well disciplined army of ten thousand is worth more in actual warfare than twice that number of raw recruits. Numerous alone count for but little if there is no organization, no discipline. The truth of the matter is this, the farmers of Maine are not awake to the importance of their